

## Wichita Daily Eagle

W. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Mrs. Lease has apparently adopted the excellent axiom: Speak twice before you think.

It matters little what new leaf Grover Cleveland turned over so that it will bring relief.

Some men appeared at the state capital the other day and asked to see "Lawyer General Little."

Wine is a drug in southern France at one cent a quart. It is also a drug in Kansas, but it is more than a cent a gill.

The stock exchange has been rather slow during the holidays, but the stock exchange Christmas was made up for it.

The Kansas poets will begin to sing directly of "sweet, balmy, bounteous winter with thy swelling buds and half-blown roses."

King William is having a new crown made, probably with the intention of wounding the pride of his uncle, the prince of Wales.

It is only after the greatest self-restraint that we are able to refrain from saying that the last rain insured the corn crop in Kansas.

The new year would be much brighter if we could chronicle the restoration of diplomatic relations between Bill Hackney and Great Britain.

There is no reason to believe that Mrs. Lease intends to bury the hatchet any more than George Douglas intends to bury the sledg-hammer.

Mark Twain says training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education.

The California fair was opened Monday, Jan. 1. It is expected that all the exhibits will be in place by the middle of next July at the earliest.

The resources of journalism in Kansas will not be exhausted until the intensity of Mrs. Lease's remarks are recognized by printing her interviews in italics.

It required three hours for a Douglas county farmer to drive a 600 pound hog to Lawrence, a distance of three miles. There's nothing slow about that farmer.

Mrs. Lease has been bouncing people out of positions in the state institutions in a lively manner, but now that her turn comes she kicks like a bay, female, steer.

Readers who have not been keeping a careful computation are informed that there at least eight or ten persons in Paris who have not been arrested as anarchists.

The fun in Mark Twain has broken out again. In the Century this month he says that Adam and Eve had many advantages, but the principal one was that they escaped teasing.

Mrs. Lease seems to have appointed herself governor to the governor. Lewelling said the charity board should meet at Winfield and Mrs. Lease promptly countermanded the order.

Of course if the Indian territory is admitted with Oklahoma, the fugitives from justice in Texas, Kansas, Arkansas and New Mexico, will lose a trying place. But this country is not being run for the criminals.

In saying that he has been over every mile of railroad in Kansas, ex-Attorney General Bradford confirms the general opinion that he should have long ago been prosecuted for cruelty to railroad passers.

War department statistics show that the Indian does not use the sights on a rifle and can not shoot in the same class with the white man. This, in a measure, explains the magnificent indifference to Indian warpath scares on the part of the people of western Oklahoma.

Army reports show that blue-eyed men are better rifle shots than their black-eyed brothers. This fact should at least prevent duels. When a blue-eyed man challenges another of black optics the latter can merely consider himself dead and let that end it.

There is no comment to offer, but the fact that there can no longer be a demonstration in this country without the appearance of a crank or demented person is curious. During Mrs. Cleveland's reception Monday a woman appeared and attempted to take possession of the White House.

Whatever of advantage was held by Mrs. Lease in being bounced by "the most corrupt administration that ever disgraced the state," she has lost it in evincing such a reluctance to let go the public text. Those who sympathized with her are now disgusted. It is not that she don't know the corruption which exists, and hates the state house ring, but that she loves her salary and perquisites more. As a politician, however much of a woman Mollie may be, she lacks a good deal of being a man.

The general impression has been, ever since the horrible Ford theatre disaster in Washington last June, that the remnant of the old death trap had been torn away, but this was a mistake. On the contrary \$6,000 in good money have been expended in shoring up and repairing the building. The work has been completed and, notwithstanding the structure has been declared unsafe by a local building inspector, Secretary Lamont has ordered that it be re-occupied by the same force of clerks (about 450) and for the same purpose as before the disaster. If the building was known to be absolutely safe it would still be little less than barbarous to compel those people to again occupy the fatal quarters which would serve as a constant reminder of their former awful experience.

### LET US KNOW IT ALL.

The last report of Dun & Co., will serve at least one good purpose: It gives in no unmistakable terms the real business situation throughout the country. Any improvement in financial or commercial lines will be impossible without getting down to the root of the trouble and removing the cause. The first step in this direction is to ascertain as near as may be what the cause or causes are and in a candid truthful manner give them to the public. This is fairly done in the report referred to. It works no harm to the situation for all to know that the demoralization is greater than we have had for fifty years. If it is true it should be stated, to the end that all may know its extent and govern themselves accordingly. The reports which have gone out from the New York banks, the stock exchange, and even from government officials claiming that the worst was over, and the day of deliverance was at hand, have been most mischievous in their results. It is an actual loss in dollars and cents to the business man to make his calculations and base his operations on false pretenses. Every one is influenced more or less, by the views and statements of others, and it is putting it mildly to say that millions have been lost during the last few months by taking an over sanguine view of the situation.

When we consider that these rose colored reports are sent out purely and solely to enhance private interests, and to aid in securing individual ends, we may well conclude that there is an evil deserving the severest penalty of law. Theft is none the less ruinous by being technically legal. The canard which sent Santa Fe common stock up two or three points by causing purchasers to believe there was to be an assessment of stockholders, is a case in point. Its author should be locked up, and his name given to the public. We cannot hope to reform or govern the planets by legislation, but the business of the country should, as far as possible, be protected against this species of selfish greed. Let us have a full investigation of methods. Let every one, without regard to his calling, know the extent of the general look-up of money and lack of confidence with all classes. Let us weed out and charge off all fictitious values. Let us rid the country of the slick swindler and the scheming politician, who would hazard the interests of the entire people to enhance their own private ends. If a dealer or a corporation employs the methods of a rogue, let them be known as such, and let them feel the force and effect of the penalty assigned by that higher tribunal than all law—the public conscience.

### REFORMING THE CIVIL SERVICE.

It no doubt strikes the average citizen of this country as an odd sort of proceeding for the government to employ a civilian to go through the various departments at the national capital and make a critical investigation of their workings with a view to reducing, wherever found practicable, the forces of employees, and ultimately the expense account. That such a thing should be done has long been a recognized fact by those in position to know the situation, but why it has not been done by the chiefs of the departments is the question that most naturally suggests itself. The army of supernumeraries in the departments is not a condition of recent origin or culmination, but is the result of the system of patronage that has long been in vogue. The demands of senators and representatives upon the heads of departments for places for personal friends and "influential" constituents is next to ceaseless and imperative, and it is through this importunity that the departments have become overcrowded with sinecures. This condition being the result of the system indicated, it is seen at once how difficult a matter it would be to correct the evil by the undoing process. Having admitted the names of friends of senators and representatives to the pay rolls, to strike them off without cause would be taken as an offense to the latter. In a word, custom has rendered the department chiefs practically powerless to purge the lists and correct the abuse on their own motion.

The only way to bring about reform in these matters was to employ some competent outside person in no way connected with the government service and entirely disinterested personally. When the report of this special commissioner is submitted it ought to be an easy matter for congress to pass the necessary resolution to purge the department service upon the line of the commissioner's recommendations. The members of the two houses would no doubt be glad to be thus relieved of the most irksome part of their duties, that is, hunting places for hungry place hunters, while the heads of departments would hail the change with expressions of delight.

### AN EDUCATIONAL ABSURDITY.

A committee of "the most distinguished educators in the United States, including the presidents of most of the colleges," members of the National Educational association, have made a report which has just been published in which they recommend the earlier introduction of the study of Greek and Latin into American schools, and that three years be devoted to Greek and four to Latin. The committee urges that "all pupils of the same intelligence and the same degree of maturity be instructed alike, no matter whether they are to subsequently enter a college or scientific school, or intend to pursue their studies no farther." With all deference to the propriety of these "most distinguished educators" we cannot but characterize their recommendation as absurd. Not one in ten of the pupils of American schools ever have any use for the dead languages, and to them the study of Greek is worse than a waste of time. Latin is not so bad, though the time given to it is largely wasted.

Late Washington dispatches indicate a number of cabinet changes to take place shortly. This is a matter in which the public feel very little concern, in view of the probability that the changes will be simply a shifting of dominoes on the board. It's your move, Grover.

### SIDNEY CLARKE'S LETTER.

The letter of Hon. Sidney Clarke to Governor Hogg soliciting his co-operation and influence in the interest of statehood for Oklahoma, given in yesterday's dispatches, is the strongest yet most concise statement of the case that has yet been made. The picture of the Indian country, in its abject helplessness to throw off and rid itself of the outlawry that has long been a menace to the safety of the person and property and a foul blot upon our later christian civilization, is most graphic and not the least overdrawn. To correct and reform these conditions is no longer a matter of local concern only, but has become one of pressing importance to the surrounding communities and states.

Mr. Clarke sets out very clearly the only way through which the situation can be changed, and that is by conferring upon the people of the territory as a whole the power to organize and administer local government under sovereign jurisdiction. That this is the only solution of the problem is proven by the ineffectual efforts of the federal government through a quarter of a century, reinforced by the similar experiences of other territories prior to admission into the Union as states.

The present and future welfare of the Indian Territory as a whole and of its several portions appeals to congress for immediate relief, and the plan of Mr. Clarke, suggested on behalf of the committee and the people for whom he speaks, in his letter to Governor Hogg, will afford it as no other can.

### CATTIEB CREEK.

Would the Cliff Dwellers kindly squint down into the bed of the Missouri and favor the world with their opinion of the state of that man's mind who should hold to the possible or probable navigability of such a stream, or rather want of a stream? It is said that there are reputed newspaper men up in those cliffs, who don't know any more than to assert that the so-called river is in fact a navigable stream. There have been rumors loud and strong enough to obtain that recognition of Missouri river courts, that a traffic association enforces freight rate schedules, hypocritically upon the navigability of that stream; rates that are detrimental to the immediate and permanent interests of a million of people, who contributed largely to the construction of such railroads, and but for whose patronage such roads would all go to the dogs.

Chaucer De pew, just home from Europe, reports that hard times is the cry there, as in this country. As the Democratic party is not in power in Europe, we don't see how our Republican friends can account for the depression on that side of the ocean.—Lawrence Gazette.

### OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The society ladies of Oklahoma City received New Year's day. Woodward wants to be connected with Enid by a mail route. The demand for residences is constantly increasing in El Reno. Sam Small has left Oklahoma City, and the sinners feel safer. The merchants of Perry do a large business with the Otse Indians. George Packett of Blackwell speaks of the beautiful Yale tide mud. Fire Chief Dowell of El Reno has been presented with a souvenir badge. Leslie P. Ross seems to be trying to be the Grover Cleveland of Oklahoma. It is denied by the Guthrie Leader that Governor Renfrow is against statehood. The First National Bank of Oklahoma City has \$118,588.36 in individual deposits. The editor of the New Kirk Republican has a good name. It is Lincoln McKinley. Single statehood lost a warm advocate in the death of Judge Monroe of Duncan. Kingfisher and Hennessey are quarreling again—this time over real estate valuation. Most of the Methodist ministers in Oklahoma are preaching their farewell sermons. There is a kick because a Guthrie man allowed an "African dance" to take place in his building. It is denied that the members of the El Reno fire department hung up their hose Christmas eve. Leslie Ross has called the Democratic central committee together for January 10 at Oklahoma City. A meeting of bachelors and widowers is announced at Rattle Snake Roost, in Arapahoe, this week. The city school bonds of Hennessey have been sold for \$8,000. The money will be used to build a school building. Pond Creek claims to have a back driver who can swear in more brilliant colors than any other man in the territory. Almost every man in Beaver county has an extra load in his gun for Ormussee, the man who got up the secession articles. Governor Renfrow has notified the city council of Oklahoma that the use of school lands for burial purposes is contrary to law. There is a man in Hennessey named Raspberry. There is a colored man there also named Berry, but the boys call him Blackberry. A divorce suit is now pending in M. Co. Alice E. Phillips is plaintiff and Nicholas Phillips defendant. It is the first divorce suit for M. County. According to the Enid War William Henry Harrison Jasper Jones made application to file on a claim the other day but was refused for the reason his name lapsed over on an adjoining quarter that had already been filed on.

There is a righteous protest against the fee-grabbing deputy marshals who arrest people on the charge of cutting government timber without cause. That thing has been done so much that several lawyers in Arapahoe have banded together and will defend the victims of such arrests free of charge.

A few days ago a young lady of Perkins stepped into a grocery store carrying a half dozen spring chickens. In her embarrassment she placed them on the counter, and the young clerk remarked to her, "Will they lay there?" To which she stammered, "No sir, they are roasters." The clerk said the clerk may recover.

If it was worth to the commerce of Manchester, England, an inland town of half a million inhabitants, \$90,000,000 to construct a ship canal to tide water, what ought it to be worth to the great agricultural district of the west and northwest embracing more than a million square miles in area and 10,000,000 population, to secure adequate transportation facilities to outlets through gulf ports to the world's markets? The value would be beyond computing. The thrifty citizens of the English town accomplished their undertaking in a comparatively short time after securing the necessary franchises from the government which alone cost them \$750,000. Their inspiration was the saving to be effected in the cost of freights, in and out, the same that makes the enterprise mentioned on this side imperative as a matter of self-defense.

### "ALL BROKE UP."

To the Editor of the Eagle. As to Mr. Van Allen's campaign contribution last year the only regret now felt is that it was not larger. He could have spared it easily, and now he will spend it in England.—Chicago Tribune, Dec. 29.

Is not this a great way to disparage a man—to call attention to his great wealth? Certainly it makes one rub one's eye and ask if this is the Nineteenth or some archaic century of the apostolic age, when reflections such as this were supposed to carry a stigma. One could scarcely doubt the rectitude of a great journal like the Tribune, but why couldn't it follow as usual the plain rules laid down in the "Principles of Journalism" in this instance, and have investigated a great impairment of Mr. Van Allen's fortune that made it necessary for him to have the job he paid for; that his present European tour is nothing in reality but a transfer of his household to Germany, where he can live cheap and avoid the collapse that is impending and that will certainly come if he does not get better within ten days or two weeks; that he now has a maid to open the front door instead of a flunkey, and though it galls his heart it is necessary for the same imperative reason. Something like this and a few ebullient scintillations anent his great-grandfather's rag-picking proclivities to his illustrious wealth as a person to be a curse to a woman for her irretrievable and send a chuckle of satisfaction through many a conscientious breast.

I had been sitting up nights to hate Van Allen, but the Tribune's faux pas, or worse, knocked all my zeal into a cockle hat and sends me to bed at the usual hour disgusted. Think of it! To direct attention to his illimitable wealth is as pernicious as to curse a woman for her irretrievable and send a chuckle of satisfaction through many a conscientious breast.

### RUNG IN A COLD DECK.

How a Gambler in Mexico Swindled a Native Monte Dealer.

"The coolest gamblers on earth are the Mexicans," said a traveler from the land of the tamale to a writer for the Washington Post. "Win or lose, they never display the slightest chagrin or joy. They won't raise a row, as our American gamblers do when they are beaten. I was sitting one evening at the monte table in the great gambling resort of Mexico, situated in a suburb of the City of Mexico. There were two Americans whom I had seen around the table on several occasions. One was a railroad man and the other was the most expert short-card manipulator I ever saw. They played for very small stakes for several days. Then one day the railroad man came in, sat down and began to play. The short-card man followed him in about half an hour and took a seat five or six chairs away. I saw him take a large silk handkerchief from his pocket and spread it over his knees. In Mexican monte the dealer allows each player to cut the cards when he makes a bet. The short-card man brought with him a deck of cards exactly similar to those used in the game. Fact is, the backs of these cards are all alike. When he was given the cards to cut he substituted another pack on the top of which was a card, a king, which would make him win. He had put down eighteen hundred dollars on the king on the board. He cut, the dealer turned and gave him the king. The pack that the dealer had handed him to cut lay on the silk handkerchief spread over his knees. He gathered the handkerchief together, put it in his pocket, took his thirty-six hundred dollars and left. His confederate played on for a few minutes, making small bets, and then cashed in. As he turned to go the dealer, who knew he had been robbed but could not quite comprehend how it had been done, said very quietly: "Very well done, signor."

"An American gambler would have raised a row and pulled his gun and demanded his money. They watch Americans very closely in that game now."

### INDIAN NAMES.

London Newspapers Find Their Spelling a Matter of Difficulty.

The London newspapers occasion considerable mirth to their Indian contemporaries by the spelling of Indian words. It appears that in reference to the native princes and noblemen who were present at the opening of the Imperial institute, we tried to strike out on an original line, but were only able to spell "Gackwar" in seven different ways, and "Bhowngger" in four. Indian papers, it seems, are not wholly successful. Westcott occasionally spells "Puna" and "Poona," "Hindu" and "Hindoo," "Dacot" and "Dakait," and so on, according to the taste and fancy of the speller.

In a supplement to the Bombay Government Gazette we now have a revised alphabetical list of Madras place names, which is "to be strictly adhered to." In this list, while retaining such monstrosities as Birukkahikunram, Suncaraperumalkoyil, Gannamanayakanur and Ammanayakanur, a large proportion of the popular versions are retained, with the thin disguise of a "K" for a "C." Three-and-twenty out of the thirty-six pages of the Notification are occupied by a list of place names "in which the system of transliteration has been followed," and a wonderful list it is.

### QUEER DELAWARE NAMES.

"Red Clay Creek" and "White Clay Creek" are the names of streams and of churches in northern Delaware, and both names have undergone changes characteristic of words much in the mouths of English-speaking country folk. One is usually called Reddyrick, the other Whitleyrick, while Head of Christians, the name of a neighboring church, has been corrupted into "Heddychristeen." Appopquinimink, the name of a township or "hundred," a stream and a church, has remained uncorrupted, unless the Indians may have called it otherwise.

### AN IMPATIENT PANTHER.

Why a Hunter's Opportunity Ended in an Agonizing Failure. Hunters who go forth to shoot panthers have generally a story of triumph, or at least of a worthy and thrilling escape, to relate. But the author of "Thirty Years of Shikar" describes the only chance he ever had of making an appearance as a slayer of the large feline creatures as resulting in a crushing failure. He gives the story as follows:

A panther was marked down for me in a small thicket, and I went forth to do for it. When I reached the ground the panther was still there, and a keen-eyed native pointed it out to me.

"Hitherward was its head," said this man, "hitherward its tail. Doesn't the shahib see it? There! there!" and he pointed to a spot about three yards off.

But I did not see that panther—either its head, or its tail, or anything that was its; I saw only a mass of light and shade under a dense overgrowth of greener, dead leaves and grass that were yellowish where the pencils of light broke in upon the gloom, and otherwise mysterious shadow that told nothing to my unaccustomed eye.

All that I looked upon in that green-wood tangle was equally panther; I could pick out no particular patch as being any more pantherish than the rest; of head or tail I made out nothing where all was equally one or the other, and still that native of keenest vision besought me to see that panther's head and tail and right forefoot, and many other details of its anatomy.

Then there came a roar out of the thicket, and a rush which was like the volcanic upheaval of the ground at my feet, and as it seemed, several tons of that upheaved matter hit me in the chest and other parts, and I was catapulted onto the broad of my back a yard or two from where I had stood.

That upheaval was the panther. The brute hadn't had the patience to wait until I saw him, or the modesty to take himself off peaceably in some other direction; he had resented my staring at his way, even though I saw him not, and so had emerged out of his lair like an animal rocket, and knocked me down in his flight.

As he failed to claw me, I came off scatheless; but not so my attendant, who foolishly embraced the panther in view to arresting his flight; he got himself badly mauled, and did not come a whole man out of the hospital for some weeks. That was my disastrous commencement with panthers.

### A LITERARY SWINDLER.

Appointed Professor of Arabic Without Even Knowing the Alphabet.

One of the cleverest literary swindlers who ever lived says the Detroit Free Press, was a Maltese named Vella, who pretended to have an intimate acquaintance with Arabic, although he did not know a word of that language, and was not even familiar with the alphabet. He arrived in Sicily about the end of the last century, at a time when the barons of that country, in order to settle a dispute about their feudal right, were anxious to gain certain information about the kingdom in the days of the Saracens.

Vella, contrary to be appointed translator of certain Arabic manuscripts, and he actually produced an alleged translation and played his part with such address that he obtained honors, dignity and the professorship of Arabic in the University of Palermo. The Sicilian literati at last became suspicious and endeavored to expose the impostor, but he was defended by some of the most eminent men of the island, and it was with the greatest difficulty that an investigation was secured. Vella was at last, however, convicted and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Among other things he has made a fixed tariff of prices for everything bought or sold in his country, and every deviation from it is severely punished. An instance of this is given by Vita Hassan in his book about Emina Pasha and the Egyptian Province.

About a month after his arrival in Uyoero, he bought a fowl and paid thirty cowries for it, while the market price was only twenty-five. In that part of Africa it takes about two hundred and fifty cowries to make a dollar. Soon afterward a dragoman of the king appeared and brought back five cowries with the message: "A few costs you only twenty-five cowries, while you have given thirty. The seller has done wrong, and the king will punish him; he sends to you the advice to be careful henceforth in your purchases never to give for anything more than it is worth, first of all in your own interest, and next to this, in order not to disturb the market."

### Mexico's Early Population.

Everywhere about the valleys of New Mexico, invariably upon eminences, and usually upon high flat-topped mesas or table hills, are the ruins of houses of the ancient semi-civilized Indian population that lived here and tilled the soil before the coming of the Spaniards, four centuries ago. The numbers of this old population can be only vaguely inferred by the numerous cobblestone foundations of their houses, still well defined above the surface of the ground, and by the debris of the fallen walls which constituted hillocks, grass-grown and intermixed with occasional old stone utensils and countless fragments of pottery. This pottery, when turned up by the spade, is found to be handsome and varied in color and as fresh of tint as it could have been when the village was destroyed or abandoned and every tradition of its existence lost in prehistoric dust.

### Explaining a Scarcity.

Memories of the enthronement of an actress as the goddess of reason upon the high altar of the cathedral of Notre Dame just one hundred years ago were revived the other day when a solemn expiatory service was celebrated by the cardinal archbishop of Paris. The Salve Regina was sung before the statue of the Virgin, which had been used as a footstool by the goddess of reason on the day of the destruction of the edifice.

## THE GREAT 4 C Remedy

**PHELPS' Cough, Cold and Croup Cure**  
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MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT ENTIRELY SATISFIED.  
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## COMBINED



Dr. Terrill, President of the Kansas Medical and Surgical Institute and Sanitarium, and Dr. Purdy, Proprietor and Surgeon in chief of the Wichita Medical Institute and Eye and Ear Infirmary have combined the two Institutions, which will hereafter be known as the Terrill-Purdy Medical and Surgical Institute and Eye and Ear Infirmary, located on the corner of First and Main street, in the Gandolfo Block. The names of Drs. Terrill and Purdy is sufficient guarantee to the public of the high personal and professional character of the new enterprise, which in general equipment and expertness of management, ranks first in the Southwest. Little need be said of the proprietors individually. In the diseases of women, electricity and chronic diseases generally, Dr. Terrill has no superior in the southwest; while Dr. Purdy's ability as a surgeon and oculist is acknowledged by the profession and laity alike.

Ours is the only Eye and Ear Infirmary in the state and Dr. Purdy is the only Oculist connected with any Medical Institute or organization in the city. We desire to thank the public for their confidence, patronage and moral support in the past, and to pledge the same energy and devotion to our patients on the part of the new management in the future.

**The Terrill-Purdy Medical & Surgical Institute**  
And Eye & Ear Infirmary.  
Corner First and Main Streets. Wichita, Kansas.

## ALL HALLOWS ACADEMY.



FOR 1893-94, WICHITA, KANSAS.

This Academy, established in 1887, possesses every advantage that parents can desire for the general improvement of their children. The site is attractive, and the experience has proved most advantageous for the promotion of good health. The grounds are neat and spacious, affording means for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise. The school is under the supervision of the Rev. V. M., being especially devoted to the instruction of youth, spare no pains to win the heart to virtue, and they impart to their pupils a solid and refined scholarship. With a vigilant and immediate superintendence, they provide for the want and comfort of the children entrusted to their care. Scholarships will be resumed the first Monday in September. For further particulars apply to the

SISTER SUPERIOR,  
All Hallows Academy, Wichita, Kansas.

**An Insultation.**  
Mrs. Nimrod—Are you going out hunting again to-morrow, Charlie?  
Mr. Nimrod—Yes, I think I'll try my luck.  
Mrs. Nimrod—Well, I was going to say that rabbits are so cheap now I think you might shoot two.—Texas Sittings.

**Very Doubtful.**  
Director—Well, is your candidate for the cashiership honest?  
Stockholder—He's as honest as a human being can be.  
Director (doubtfully)—Well, I suppose we'll have to put him under bonds, then.—Truth.

**A Straight Tip.**  
Smythe—What are you in such a hurry for?  
Tompkins—My wife is lost! I'm going to the police station!  
Smythe—You won't find her there. Go to the bargain counter.—Puck.

**An Expert Opinion.**  
Skitts—What sort of a present could I make to a young lady which would be appreciated?  
Hunker—Anything at all that has no earthly use. Skitts.—Judge.

**777**  
Will be Here Thursday Morning.

**Ingenious, Anyway.**  
"I appreciate the service you do me, sir, in offering me your job," said Roadside Workmen, "but I cannot take it."  
"Why not?"  
"When I think of the thousands of my fellow men who might have it—how can I deprive them of their means of gaining an honest livelihood by taking it of myself?"—Chicago Record.

**The Last Record.**  
The Wife—Can you give me any money?  
The Husband—I haven't a cent.  
The Wife—There isn't any food in the house. What are we going to do?  
The Husband—I don't know. I'm afraid we shall have to fall back on your leg of mutton steaks.—N. Y. Press.

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**DR. PRICE'S**  
Cream Baking Powder

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder—No Ammonia, No Alum.  
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.